

SUMMER CORRESPONDENCE.

LONG BRANCH.

A BRILLIANT ASSEMBLY—FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE PRESENT—DIAMONDS AND DIAMONDS, DRESSES AND DECORATIONS—"FLUTTER OF JEWELS AND RUSTLE OF LACES"—NOTABILITIES—THE LOST TRIBES.

THE COMMITTEE.

From Our Special Correspondent.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Friday, August 17, 1866.

When bathers pleasure-seekers have danced at one unintermittent hop every night of the Summer, it becomes necessary to spay variety that they should dance at a brilliant ball.

A brilliant ball, in American parlance, is by no means an assemblage of the most beautiful and refined women, whose presence is a grace, and whose talk a charm, and of men of culture and breeding, to meet whom is to gain all that is best and most distinctive in American thought and life. It is a heterogeneous mass of people, no score of whom has ever met or heard of any other score, and those only claim to distinction rests on the relative size of the diamonds, or the unimpeachable purity of the bark hair.

When hundreds of New-York people come down last night to attend the grand ball at the Stetson House, it seemed at first that they must dress by the mirror of the shining waves, and sleep under that treacherous coverlet with seaweed for a pillow. For every house of note was running over with its frothy contents. At the Station, by special grace, half a bed might be obtained in a chamber already occupied. The bold spirit which dared apply for a whole room shrank into blushing insignificance before the almost yet patient stare of the weary parvay who had listened with equal care to the profane and pious appeals of 500 discontented men.

At last, after much driving on the dusty road, the Committee opened its doors to one party of amanuensis seekers. The room, which kept the word of promise to the ear, looks just the size of the old clock on the stair, but must be a trifle larger, because it contains without much crowding, one large trunk, in addition to the bedstead and iron castellot which already occupied it, and by a series of scilicet, yet graceful evolution, one can almost touch the trunk, circunnavigate the bedstead, and open the door sufficiently to cohore one's way to the outer world.

A flat which is mentioned in connection with the day of the "Loss of the Fr. T. & T. Co." finds, according to Mr. Thornd's death of consumption, had prepared a sketch of his life for publication, whenever it should occur, the former died two hours before the latter.

from many of Hunt's oldest friends, his family, fellow-students, and members of the Royal Academy and Society of Water Colors.

We are sorry to hear of the death of Mr. William Hooper Carpenter, the keeper of the prints and engravings in the British Museum. He died this position with great advantage to the nation, for during the 20 years that he held it, he nearly doubled the collection, and added greatly to it.

The writer of this paragraph saw something of Mr. Carpenter in 1852 during a daily visit to the Print Room for purposes of study, and was struck with the unceasing strictness in enforcement that seemed and were perhaps, somewhat over stringent, rules that governed him. He was a man of great learning from his own wide stores of learning, and by making practically useful to him his minute knowledge of the great collection under his charge. We could point to an instance in our own country, where a man of great learning and knowledge was accompanied with a great unwillingness to let the students know what there was to study, and a still greater unwillingness to show them to study what they had discovered was in the collection. Mr. Carpenter had no such scruples, and his name will be a credit to the British Museum.

He is a brilliant man, in American parlance, by no means as amiable as the most beautiful and refined woman, whose presence is a grace, and whose talk a charm, and of men of culture and breeding, to meet whom is to gain all that is best and most distinctive in American thought and life. It is a heterogeneous mass of people, no score of whom has ever met or heard of any other score, and those only claim to distinction rests on the relative size of the diamonds, or the unimpeachable purity of the bark hair.

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The Boston Traveller of Friday says:

There is not sufficient activity in general business to give much animation to the money market, so that capitalists and institutions find it rather difficult to get employment for their idle balances of currency. The common rates of interest for temporary loans on safe collateral are four and six per cent., and the rates of exchange added to the difficulties of disposing of London bills and the trouble in getting freight-roads to the cotton-crowded steamers, prices have dropped from 10c. to 15c. for the fastest, and few good buyers are to be found.

The banks are finding chiefly on demand, or for short periods, but individuals are granting more time. The discount line is without much activity, owing to the continued want of business, and the small amount of capital required for it.

Prize paper has a few months to run, and is now negotiated at six per cent., while fair names are passed at seven and eight, but the lower qualities are not in favor at higher rates.

The Chicago Tribune of Thursday says:

There was more activity in financial affairs to-day. The weather was cool and clear—in fact, all that could be desired for a day's work. The market was very quiet, and the exchanges larger and better than was anticipated last week, when the country was being deluged with rain.

There is an urgent call for currency from all parts of the West and North-West to move the new crops, and the country banks are drawing heavily upon the New-York market. The market is very quiet in the market.

First-class paper is readily taken at 10 per cent., but inferior and outside mills sell on the street at 12½ per cent. per month. The market for exchanges was very quiet, and the discounts were about the same as yesterday.

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Mr. Carpenter was a Trustee of the National Portrait Gallery, and was member of the committee for managing the department of British engravings in the International Fairings of 1862.

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Mr. Thornd's death of consumption, had prepared a sketch of his life for publication, whenever it should occur, the former died two hours before the latter.

COMMERCIAL MATTERS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—Aug. 18.

U. S. 6%, 1867. Chic & N. W. \$100. M. & St. P. pref. 1,000. .131. 1,000. 60. 734

U. S. 6%, 81, reg. 1,000. 60. 734

U. S. 6%, 1851, reg. 1st M. Ex. 1,000. 70

U. S. 6%, 1851, reg. 1st M. Ex. 1,000. preferred.

U. S. 6%, 1851, reg. 100. 60. 734

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